

Not So Different

by Dramawriter

Category: Passions

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Characters: Luis L., Sheridan C.

Status: Completed

Published: 1999-12-20 08:00:00

Updated: 1999-12-20 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:15:32

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 535

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Sheridan tries to prove to Luis that they want the same thing... Love

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> "Sheridan, aren't you done yet?" Luis asked her.
 She looked back at him from sweeping the floors with an evil look.

>
 "Shut up," She said under her breath.

>
 "What?" Not quite catching what she said.

>
 "Nothing"

>
 "Well, hurry up... if you were anyone but a Crane you'd be done by now."

>
 "Listen Officer Hot shot! I'm tired of you degrading my family name, my family, and me! Keep your thoughts to your own damn self! Because I don't want to hear it!" She turned to walk off he grabbed her arm spinning her around to face him. They came together face to face, his hand was still holding on to her. Sheridan immediately backed away a step pulling her arm from his grasp.

>
 "Look, Luis we really aren't as different as you might think"

>
 "Really and what would we have in common?"

>
 "Other than my family having money, our obvious physical differences, everything. We are both determined people, striving for peace in our lives, trying to leave out pasts behind us." Luis looked at her as if she were crazy she continued.

>
 "We have the same emotional and physical needs as every human being does no matter what social class they are in. So, I don't see why we can't get along ... except for your pride and ego."

>
 "Oh, come on if it wasn't for you we wouldn't be mad at each other"

>
 "Me!? What the hell did I do!?"

>
 "You just came strutting in this town thinking you owned everything and everyone ... well you don't own me!"
>
 "I don't want to own you or anyone else, but I would like to get along for once ... maybe even be friends."
>
 "With you? Never"
>
 "Come on, Luis give it a chance"
>
 "Like I said before we don't have anything in common, no matter what you say. We are from two sides of the street."
>
 "We have the same desire's, Luis. We are both human!" He started to walk away she caught up to him stopping him turning him back around. Pulling him down to her, kissing him in a brute kiss. She was as shocked as he was but their lips seemed to meet and conform to each others. Sheridan's lips fell slightly open to Luis' tongue, the kiss lasting for several minutes. Sheridan slowly pulled away still very close to his lips their foreheads together.
>
 "...Buy me a rose, call me from work, open a door ... its all I really want nothing else besides you and your love ... its the same thing you want ... to be loved. We really aren't so different now are we." She lightly kissed his lips and walked away leaving him there alone.
>

> I got this story idea when watching a video for a song. It's By Collin Ray, "Not that Different" Something like that anyway. The words ... 'buy me a rose, call me from work, open a door' came from the song "Buy me a Rose" by Kenny Rogers. Comments on the story goodbad to emiliegrace@hotmail.com. Thanks! Would you like a sequel or is it perfect as is?
>

End
file.